

BY AN A.B.

polish wood and bright work, and at eight o'clock, all hands were summoned to dinner. The day's work was finished at five. The duty which is carried out with this will by them, for each gun crew takes very great pride in its gun, and so much was this feeling encouraged in our ship, that a prize of money was given each quarter by the officers to the best gun crew in the ship. At nine o'clock we were mustered and inspected, and all the rest of the forenoon was spent in drills aloft. I had been told off as a fore upper yard man, and found out for the first time, what smart work aloft was really like. Yards and masts were sent up and down, sails bent and hoisted, yards squared and tacked to about breakers' speed and then given "to ease back," "haul fast and close down ropes," and we knew our morning's work was finished. At twelve o'clock we went to dinner, our meal consisting of fresh beef, potatoes and bread, and after the hands had had an hour to smoke and yarn, we fell again to work, until the time in various odd bits about the ship. Muster again at 4.0 o'clock, ten minutes' drill and supper at 5.0 o'clock, and our work for the day was finished, except those men who had "tricks" in the watch.

"Tricks"—are duties such as helmsman, look-out-men, &c., and those men of the night watches, who are not thus employed, are allowed to sleep on the upper deck if they like. We found our life from day to day very much the same, though broken often by unlooked-for incidents. On the fifth day out, whilst sending down the topgallant sail, a strong wind came on, and while was standing on the bunt of the topgallant yard, overbalanced himself and fell a distance of about seventy feet or to the upper deck. He landed on his feet, with the result that his legs were driven up right into his body, and he lay on the deck shivering and moaning. Four fold ladders thought unconscious, for about half an hour, and the next day we lashed him up in his hammock with a shot at his feet, and after the chaplain had read the service for the burial of those at sea, we consigned him to the quietest corner of the lower deck, saying that that man can have. The sad event happened, as it did, so early in the commission, cast gloom over the whole ship for the day, but life in the Navy is too busy to have time to mope, and all hands cheered up the next morning at daylight, when the lofty island of Madeira was seen looming up on the horizon.

(To be continued.)

SHOPKEEPERS' SIMPLICITY.

At the Lambeth Police Court, two men named Daniel Levy and John Jones, both of whom had been convicted at Police Court on remand with conspiring, with others not in custody, in defrauding several persons in different parts of London. Mr. Geoghegan defended.—It was alleged that the prisoners had paid visits to shopkeepers mostly in a small way of business called "the shade," and had obtained the shade of flowers from Africa to present to him. Being unable to trace him they declared they would sooner smash the shade than carry it about any longer, consenting to dispose of it at a sacrifice. One of the prisoners obtained in some instances £2, and others £1 and 6d. for their traffic. Upon examination was found to be made up in front of artificial flowers, such as would cost about 12s. or 14s., the back being entirely empty. The prisoners were alleged to have paid visits to other shopkeepers in a similar manner, and the magistrate made up of gratitude to an undiscoverable captain, whom they wished to present with a pair of magnificent horns, brought from Africa. Compelled at last to give up their quest for their benefactor, they informed their interested hearer that they were obliged to leave the country, having no affection into hard cash, and succeeded in getting some £2 or £3 from the shopkeepers for such horns. In one instance a shopkeeper parted with £2 10s. for a set of these horns. Shortly afterwards he was called upon by a man who said he had a good cause for the horns and the prisoner, with a faith in human nature which speaks well for his experience of the great metropolis, allowed the person to take them away, and he had not since seen the horns or his money.—The police stated that there were many other cases of this kind, and said that he should send the matter before jury, but agreed to accept bail.

UNMISTAKABLY GONE.

At the Guildhall Police Court Alfred Preston, 27, until recently residing at Howe-street, Kingsland-road on the charge-sheet described as a traveller, was finally examined for the offence of obtaining and entering on or about December 18th last, an oil skin, 34, Aldermanbury, and stealing therefrom a banker's cheque-book, the property of Mr. George Becker, commission agent. He was also charged with forging and uttering a cheque for £7 with intent to cheat and defraud Henry Williams, a licensed beer porter, of the Mile End-road. The prisoner presented a boy with the cheque, was unsuccessful in getting it cashed, and he placed it behind the looking-glass in his bed-room. On the 6th instant Detectives Lybel and Abbott went to the house, and as the prisoner hid the cheque in his bed-room, the officer took the states to have been a cheque on the London Trading Bank, but before he had time to get it the accused put it in his mouth. The officer tried in vain to recover it. Abbott, seeing this, threw the prisoner on the bed and pinched his wrist, whereupon the prisoner refused to get the paper. Accused has been taken and the detective slapped his face. Prisoner cooly said, "It is gone!" "What is gone?" inquired the detective. "Why a receipt for the last quarter's rent," replied the prisoner. Previous convictions were stated against the accused, who was committed for trial.

"A FLYING FARM."

Before the Land Commission Court at Downpatrick, a Commission Court has been heard. The farm in question consisted of sandy soil, and was designated as a "flying farm." The tenant described it as a favorable holding, and added that sometimes the sand was on the outside of the field, and as often on the opposite side, when the wind blew it got over the fence into the field. A neighbour, who said, "You won't be slow to take it back again."

! Should emergency will be taken to ensure the

and be restricted to a return of part of the premium.
FOUR YEARS' BRUNSWICK.—You can remove the furniture at any time before the end of the period.
T. W.—The note is not repaid, and section 3 of 30 and 40 of the Act, also gives exemption.
A. B. G. and T.—Proceedings must be taken against the person who has been convicted of the crime of the death of his child. A. It would be a defence if he had "reasonable ground" for believing it.
HOUSEHOLD.
H. LUTHERAL.—Consult a doctor. We do not give medical advice.
STENO.—If you are quite correct, you can procure the acid from a good chemist, and it will effect your purpose.
STENO.—To remove the gold plating from the silver, the acid should be poured over a cherry red heat, and then at once throw into a pile of more or less diluted sulphuric acid. The gold comes off in scales. Repeat the process until the acid is exhausted. It is repeated till all the gold is off, when the silver will appear white and frosty. This process is not suitable for delicate or hollow silver articles, but for solid ones. The acid should be recovered with dilute cyanide of potassium, and with aid of a battery.
STENO.—We do not know to what recipe you allude; it would therefore be impossible to give the date of the paper. Brunswick black would probably suit the purpose you wish.
STENO.—To remove the purple stain upon light sponging, use ammonia, diluted with water, will often restore the colour astonishingly. It must be very lightly done, the cloth must be kept in the water, and then removed, that falls, a dip in black liquor is the most effective; but we have seen cases wonderfully restored in colour by a judicious use of good ammonia. The ammonia should be recovered by selecting a blue-black, or a pure black, according to the colour of the cloth.
STENO.—No; such matters are outside our province.
NOTICE.—Be more definite. You must say what work you want to do; whether in tin, copper, gold, or silver, &c., each requires a different treatment.
LIONHEART.—Fine tilled calico is the best material; the article should be dipped in bluing, and well dried in a current of air. After that, it should be dipped in a fine black oil, mixed with either gold size or litharge, in proportion of about one ounce to a pint of oil. The article should be dipped in this, and then dried thoroughly before it is put on the iron. It is essential to success that the drying should be perfect at each stage of the process. No sufficient care is taken in the drying, and the cause of failure than even that other common cause, the bad quality of the dressing used. All the drying should take place in a current of air, and the article should be removed and protected from sun as well as rain.
NELLY DLY.—If very soiled it must be unpicked and dyed in a bath of benzine, and then washed in a bath of soda water, and then thoroughly dry, and with a strong solution of soda urable in warm water brush the wrong side of the fabric over to keep in the pile; let the cloth dry, and then brush the right side with brush up the pile smartly to make it stand up in the right direction.
STENO.—You know of what way in which you could remove the stain without injury.
PRIMROSE K.T.—I. Boracic acid sprinkled over a clean, dry, smooth floor, is considered the best remedy for the removal of grease. It does not give off an odor like French chalk.
T. W.—We cannot make out your question; please write plainer.
STENO.—You can do nothing to stop it.
HOLBURN.—Out it short. Every ten days raise a row egg all over it, then wash with tepid water and dry well; this sometimes answers by itself, but if not, wash with soda water, which is stronger remedy might be tried.
H. C.—Make a strong decoction of quassia bark by putting a couple of handfuls into a quart of water, boil for an hour, strain it off, then cover and let get cold; use this as a wash twice in the week, drying the hair well between washings. The decoction will only keep good for a few days, and must be renewed.
COAKY.—You will find the recipe in issue of January 25th.
STENO.—Put altogether a trade question, and quite outside our province.
G. G. H.—Oxide of zinc twenty parts, benzoinated lard eighty parts; this will make a good ointment for the cure of scalds. Rub twenty parts of the lard (that is, without any great quantity of the lard) with the zinc, and triturate the two together in the hot mortar until the mixture is of a uniform consistency. Rub the ointment in the lard and mix well. In time the ointment will gradually acquire a tough consistence.
MAST P.—Quite impossible; you should have a lot of oil.
LIOST BO.—Sponges over with a weak solution of potassium cyanide if much tarried. The stuff is a poison. Or dab over it a cream composed of equal parts of water and cream, the creamy paste dry on, then wash with a soft-brush brush it off.
STENO.—To be prepared by shaking two ounces of slaked lime with six ounces of distilled water in a stoppered bottle; shake it well for two or three minutes. Then let it rest for twenty-four hours. The excess of lime will have subsided, and the clear solution will draw off with a syringe as required for use, or transferred to a green glass bottle, provided with a stopper. To use, pour the water in the bottle, lime pour a pint of water over two pounds of quicklime in a metal pot.
H. H.—The simplest way of making the condiment is to mix ten parts of powdered benzoin with forty parts of simple syrup and fifty parts of purified balsam of pine; put this mixture later a vessel and warm by means of a hot water bath. Stir it well, and when it is of a uniform consistency, taste, but much more expensive, while the one given is equally effective as a mild laxative in the case of a hundred grains.
A. O. MONTAGUE.—Follow the following:—Two pennyworth each of salts of lemon and coccolinal; put the coccolinal into a pint of beer, strain it in the water will get the liquor clear, and the coccolinal will be left in the strainer off and add the salts of lemon stir the mixture for a few minutes; it is best to use a glass bottle, and stopper it with a cork, using a sponge or a piece of flannel. We have heard of this being used on scarlet cloth, to get out dirt, with good effect. We should think the place for the coccolinal would be drawn off with clean water as soon as the stains are removed.
W. J. O.—Many thanks; too crowded this time.
JOE.—If on the quicksilver, the whole surface must be done.
H. W.—We know of no way of "burning" it except in a furnace.
NEVADON.—We cannot recommend it to you. You had better consult a medical man.
FRANK OF FARRER.—We do not know where you are residing; if you write to us before we can answer you, you should know yourself.
KHRA H.—You will find it in our issue of January 25th.
A VOLUNTEER.—Wash it thoroughly with carbolic, or other deodorizer, and leave it open when not in use. 2. Cold tea, with little oil or lemon. 3. Some like a dash of lemon juice to be added.
DEODOR.—Without the necessary supply which is very costly, you could not possibly succeed.
CYCLING.
OCYLET.—The best remedy is a warm bath with a vinegar of vinegar mixed with water, and then a cold water bath. If you will not be troubled.
SUBJECT.—I. There are many equally good remedies for the cure of the disease. 2. We cannot go over the same ground again. 3. The cementing the tyre requires certain appliances, and the use of the cob. You had better get done by a repairer.
W. WAGBORN.—There are many methods. Your best course would be to buy it ready made.
W. TROWER.—The place you refer to is Cyclodon, in Blackfriars-road.
ANGLING.
A. K.—Good fishing is to be had in the River Adur. Roach and dace, &c., are also to be caught in the lower reaches of the Ouse. The island district provides good pike fishing.
STENO.—The best place for fishing is at the place you mention so far as we know.
NATURAL HISTORY.
BOASTED.—Stop giving hampered for a time, and let him do not rub his head against any thing.
GEORGE FIELD.—Try bathing it in warm water. It may be an aggravation of dirt.
STENO.—The best remedy is a warm bath with a vinegar of vinegar mixed with water, and then a cold water bath. If you will not be troubled.
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CHITABOB.—We cannot advise you.
FERFRANK.—It is a foreign bird.

America with a man in 1873, has not been heard of since; his only brother, Richard George Brown, died in 1875.

William McGroffery sailed for Adelaide, Australia, in July, 1877, and has not been heard of since. His brother inquires.

James Brown, of 2301, Fort street, were last heard of in 1882, when they were at the Bethnal Green Orphan Schools. Their brother is anxious to hear of their welfare.

John Henry Paul, of 24, St. St. Asbail's, Jersey Hill, in the year 1880, last heard of in March, 1883, Kingstown, Ireland. His parents wish for news.

William Blowers, bricklayer, with his wife, Eliza Blowers, of 20, Southampton Dock, in the ship called the Star Queen, in the month of October 20th, 1884, for Port Adelaide, Australia, where he only lived a few weeks. Eliza Blowers, the wife of Mr. Blowers, is now Charles Blowers would be most happy to hear from Mr. Isaac.

FOUND.

If Mr. James Leaper will call at 8, St. Beant-place, Gracechurch-street, he may find the persons for whom he has been inquiring.

CHALLENGING A JURY.

At the London Sessions an indictment was preferred against three women, named Maguire, Adams, and Bell, for stealing, early in January, a gold watch and chain and a pin, value £10, the property of Mr. John Edinvalley, an American planter, now staying in London. The prosecution was represented by Mr. Hinde; whilst Mr. Keith Frith defended Maguire, and Mr. Purcell and Mr. Burnie defended Adams and Bell.—Upon the jury—who had been engaged in hearing cases since the opening of the session—being called upon, on behalf of his client, claimed the right to challenge them.—Mr. Somes, the presiding judge, asked: Upon what grounds, Mr. Keith Frith?—Mr. Keith Frith: I am not bound, my lord, to assign any ground. That is the constitutional right of every juryman without showing cause, jurors called upon to try him, up to the number of twenty; and, on behalf of my client, I propose to exercise that right.—Mr. Somes: I am bound to say I cannot see any cause for such procedure.—Mr. Keith Frith: That is all I have to say, my lord. I will decide the right all the same.—The jury list was then called over, and as each juror presented himself to be sworn, counsel called out "challenge," with the result that a fresh jury was empanelled.—The fact of the case were then gone into. The prosecutor, whilst under the influence of the wine, was in the company of the prisoners, and upon his complaining subsequently that he had lost his watch and chain the police took the accused into custody.—After being addressed by the counsel, the jury acquitted the prisoners, who were at once discharged.

HOW GERMAN BANDMEN ARE IMPORTED.

At the Whitechapel County Court, before Judge Bacon, Mr. E. L. Ratcliff appeared to support a summons taken out by Michael Young, euphonium player, against Jacob Maurer, described as a bandmaster, of 4, Plummer's-row, to recover the sum of £4 1s. The defendant was imported, came over from Germany in May last to play with the defendant's band in the streets at a salary of 1s. 6d. per week together with his lodgings. He received sums of money at various times, but at length he left the band, and, being unable to get the balance due, commenced legal proceedings.—Defendant, who is the proprietor of two bands, which perform in the streets of the metropolis, said that the plaintiff had broken a contract, which had been duly signed and attested in Germany, by which he was to remain in the band until next autumn, when it was stipulated his wages would be paid. Defendant went on to state that it was customary to pay the bandmen's passage-money to and from this country, and that upon their return to their Fatherland they received what was due to them.

In the absence of the written contract his lordship gave judgment for the amount claimed, remarking that it was open to the defendant to bring a counter-claim for breach of contract.

MR. BRADLAUGH'S FINANCES.

In the *National Reformer* Mr. John M. Robertson, the new editor, makes "to the Free thought Party a statement and an appeal on behalf, not of Charles Bradlaugh's journal, but of his bill." The business of the late Free thought Party, consisting of the late Mr. Robertson remarks: "was established on a capital raised by Mr. Bradlaugh and Mrs. Besant on their own personal security. Later they issued debentures to the amount of the loans—present something over £5,000—and these debentures at ten per cent. interest were repaid weekly by Mr. Bradlaugh's estate and the belongings of Mrs. Besant are liable for the principal. Legally, I understand, the lenders have as security simply the copyrights and publishing stock of the lease of the premises, 36, Fleet-street; but Mr. Bradlaugh's representative has taken the precaution to stand on such a point as that. The dissolution of their partnership, signed at the close of last year, placed in his hands all the company's assets and laid on him all its liabilities. But it did not free Mrs. Besant from her responsibility for all its debts, including, of course, as for as contracted during the partnership, those of Mr. Bradlaugh failing to discharge them. With his death the liabilities reverted to her. Probate not being yet declared, I cannot state the precise value of any portion of Mr. Bradlaugh's estate, but I may say that, whilst his whole property, including his library, his Indian affairs, his plant of the printing business, the stock of books and pamphlets, and his and Mrs. Besant's copyrights, might at fair prices balance the debentures, a forced sale would probably leave his only surviving daughter, and his only child, in a state of bankruptcy. I cannot believe that the debenture-holders would wish such a sale; and still less can I believe that the Free thought Party would stand

FROM THE COMICS.
(From PUNCH.)

WHEN OTHER MEN GREEN.—"There you are," said the wife's a great little 'oan' is! Suit you to T., and disburse at a hundred-and-twenty guineas!"—Exactly as the lady took of the hundred, and he yelps!

A HEADY-MADE MILITARY CHAIRMAN.—"The Duke of Rutland."—Brilliantly of the Church militant.

MOST APPROPRIATE.—"The Bishop of Durham has appointed Mr. T. Dibdin Chancellor of the Diocese of Durham. He already holds the Chanceryship of Eretz, and Rochester, Three Chanceryships, all on the high seas too! Thomas Dibdin is the right man in the right place."

PROVERB "UP TO DATE."—"Gunning events cast their shadows before."—And let hope the shadows will be speedily dispelled.

BROTHER NEVER SHALL BE SLAVES!—[Fin de Siecle Maid: One question more,—madrone? What are your daughters' names?]—"Martha, Marjorie, and Mary."—"What about the youngest Martha."—[Fin de Siecle Maid Thanks, I'm afraid the place won't suit me Good bye.]

HINT TO INVESTORS.—"My speculation on the Stock Exchange," said an anonymous—"Stay," have all returned in a loss."—"In the case," said his Outside Broker, "you should expect perverts and try a gain!"

At a theatre, political justice is the justice of the piece.

(From Fuz.)

SOMETHING IN THAT Railway Direction. Dropping the strike and going back to work? Sensible fellow! I hope this'll be a lesson to those who would employ men to go to work if they had no money! Yes, sir, I thank you very much indeed."

A SELF.—Famous Old Goat (showing false set of teeth to his grand daughter) There my dear, I told you when next you honour me with a visit, and sit down to tea, to get up a dining room furniture.—[For shame] and his time of life, too!

GUY OR THE COAST.—The church of St. Boniface-on-Tyne was very imperfectly built during the recent severe weather. The cost was short or more than on occasion, so the little more than half another was properly warned. The verges were soundly lashed some for his stupidity, but others, less charitable, suspected him of pilfering the coal. But after taking these notes, lest they may do some more nave than fuel.

(From FUNNY FOLK.)

ALARMING THE THIEVES.—After all three such conculcations in grandmotherly fears of the "Lancet" sat to the danger of infection in pound bank-notes. An official protection thus provided against pick-pockets who will almost take these notes, lest they can "take" the disease.

A Judge who may be expected to administer the Law in a Summary Fashion—Mr. Justice Jones.

The recent debate on the Magazine Rifle was sufficiently tedious to account for the wags being spoken of in connection with a bore.

"As Nanted the doctors are trying to cure consumption by transfusing into the veins quantity of goat's blood. We hope this will be tried upon the last of the year, and we are late of late of this kind of thing that we might be excused for thinking the introduction of goat's blood is a fresh attempt at "kidding the public."

(FROM ALLY SPOKE.)

"Pardon me for speaking upon such a delicate subject, Mr. Grunibstone," said the curate "but under the circumstances, it seems better terms with your wish—in fact, that you quarrel terribly." "Lies, my good fellow; lie Quarrel?" why we haven't spoken for over four years."

There is nothing like a good game of kismet the ring, especially in winter time. Yet it were rather hard on Sarah Jane when she had such a detour taking her lace to town and came home 7s. 6d. old earnings were scratched off, and at the top buttons from the back of her dress—she had to trot home she had to put her mouth in the basket of a "Oh, well!" said inflammation off. Good old English customs!

"I say, Tottie—or—er—why on earth—or—how did you come here? You were laid out don't know?" asked young De Maitre.

"Why," explained Tottie, "because you see we have such short arms, of course, you go everywhere."

No acids do in kisses lie.

Who would for honey kisses hover?

Yet when one comes to bid "Goodbye," there is always a last look to "A-a-a."

"What an awful disease isn't it?" remarked Jones. "Oh, I don't think it's so bad as small-pox," replied Smith. "Oh, I do; yes, yes, scarlet fever generally leaves something behind the traces of a "Oh, well!" said interrupted, "anyhow, you'll find that small-pox patients are generally the most pitted."

"Share and I can't say where the jobs come in," said always the last to "Told old England," observed O'Flaherty. "Will ye mention teghlan how it we're so much more enlighten ourselves?" Well, said Sloper, here's a suggestion to show you funny people are you. Now, in England we should consider an attack of typhus a misfortune, but over in your country you'd call it a fever."

Overboard on the Way up to Town.—"She Whif, I do believe that grass has grown since I left you. It's a long time ago now, dear whif, it's older than you are.—She O! Tom! how can you say?—what do you mean? He Whif, my dear, it's pasture—pasture you see it is!—(And the wretch never ovinebined).

LONDON SCHOOL BOARD.

The weekly meeting of this body was held on Thursday at the office Thames Embankment, under the presidency of Mr. J. R. Diggle. —Mr. Roston Bourke submitted the first report of the Schools Management Committee, and suggested in sen general schools wherever practicable, there should be rooms for manual instruction, science, and drawing, in boys' and girls' schools, and that facilities should be given for teaching advanced cutting out in girls' schools.—Mr. Laing seconded the motion, and after a long discussion it was agreed to.

FIRE ON BOARD SHIP.

The other evening it was discovered at Grangemouth that a fire had broken out in the mainhold of the steam Danehill, of Newcastle, laden with espargo grass from Cartagena. The dock company's fire engine and the fire brigade were called out, and every effort was made to extinguish the flames, which, however, still continued to spread, owing to the inflammable nature of the cargo. The steam was taken to the centre of the dock. The cargo in the fore and main hold was completely destroyed. The cabin chairs, tables, bridge, and forecastle were gutted, and the forecastle and overboard. The steamer was seriously damaged.

PUBLICATIONS.

BROOKS MUSIC.

OD. BACH.—"Wo's that Calling so Sweet"
Feet
GIL. "Song that Reached My Heart"
Feet.
GIL. "Facing the Time Away."
GIL. "Sitting by the Fire-side."
GIL. "Fairly Mad Waits."

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ERIC BRIGHTEYES.
 BY
H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XII.—(CONTINUED).

So these two, Eric Brighteyes and Gudruda the Fair, talked sadly, for their hearts were heavy, and on them lay the shadow of sorrows that were to come.

"Ray, sweet," said Eric at length, "wilt thou that I go not into banishment? Then I must fall into outlawry, and my life be in the hands of him who may take it; yet I think that my sword will find it hard to come by while my strength remains, and at the worst I do but turn to meet the fate that dogs me."

"Nay, that I will not suffer, Brighteyes. Now we go to my father, and he shall give thee his dragon of war—she is a good vessel—and thou shalt man her with the bravest men of our quarter: for there are many who will be glad to fare abroad with thee, Eric. Soon the shall be bound, and thou shalt sail straightaway, and Eric, for the sooner thou art gone the sooner the three years shall be sped, and thou shalt come back to me. But, oh! that I might go with thee."

Now Gudruda and Eric went to Asmund and spoke of this matter.

"I desired," he answered, "that thou, Eric, shouldst bid him in Iceland fill after harvest, for it is then that I would take Unna, Thorod's daughter, to wife, and it was meet that thou shouldst sit at the wedding feast and give her to me."

"Nay, father, let Eric go," said Gudruda, "for we have begun a surely said done. He must remain three years in outlawry; and thou no day to them, for, if he stays here for long, I know this: that I shall find no heart to let him go, and, if he must, then I shall go with him."

"That may never be," said Asmund, "thou art too young and fair to sail anything down the sea-path. Hearken, Eric: I give thee the good ship, and now we go about to find stout men to man her."

"That is a good gift," said Eric; and afterwards they rode to the seashore and overhauled the vessel as she lay in her shed. She was a great dragon of long and slender, and standing high at stem and prow. She was fashioned of oak, and bolted together with iron, and at her prow was a gilded dragon most wondrously carved.

Eric looked on her and his eyes brightened.

"Here rests a wave-horse that shall bear a viking well," he said.

"Ay," answered Asmund, "of all the things I own this ship is the very best. She is so swift that none may catch her, and she can almost go about in her own length. But thou must be heavy that thou dost fill her with thee to yet I give her to thee freely, Eric, and thou shalt do great deeds with this my gift, and, if things go well, she shall come back to this shore at last, and thou in her."

"Now I will name this war-gift with a new name," said Eric. "Gudruda, I name her for thee, as Gudruda here is the fairest of all women, so is this the fairest of all war-dragons."

"So be it," said Asmund.

Then they rode back to Middelhof, and now Eric Brighteyes let it be known that he needed men to sail the ship with him. Nor did he ask in vain, for when it was told that Eric went a-viking, so great was his fame grown, that many a stout yeoman and many a great limbed carle reached down sword and shield and came up Middelhof to put their hands in his. For mate, he took the carle, man named Hall of Lithdale, and this because Bjorn asked it, for Hall was a friend to Bjorn, and he had, moreover, great skill in all manner of seamanship, and had often sailed the Northern Seas—ay, and round England to the coast of France.

But when Gudruda saw this man, she liked him little, because of his sharp face, uncanny eyes, and smooth tongue, and she prayed Eric to have nothing to do with him.

"It is too late now to talk of that," said Eric. "Hall is a well-skilled man, and, for the rest, fear not; I will watch him."

"Then evil will come of it," said Gudruda.

Skallagrim also liked Hall little, nor did Hall love Skallagrim and his great axe.

At length all was gathered; they were fifty in number, and it was said that no such number of men ever took ship from Iceland.

Now the great dragon was bound and all her faring goods aboard of her, and Eric must sail on the morrow if the winds were fair. All day long he stalked to and fro among his men; he would trust nothing to others, and there was no sword or shield in his company but he himself had proved it. All day he stalked, and at his back went Skallagrim Lambstail, axe on shoulder, for he would never leave Eric if he had his will, and they were a mighty pair.

At length all was ready and men set down to the faring-feast in the hall at Middelhof, and that was a great feast. Eric's folk were gathered on the side-benches, and by the high seat at Asmund's side sat Brighteyes, and near to him were Bjorn, Asmund's son, Gudruda, Unna Asmund's betrothed, and Sævarna, Eric's mother. For this had been settled between Asmund and Eric, and his mother Sævarna, who was now somewhat sunk in age, should sit from Goldback and come with Unna to dwell at Middelhof. But Asmund set a trusty grive to dwell at Goldback and mind the faring goods.

When the faring-toasts had been drunk, Eric spoke to Asmund and said: "I fear one thing, lord, and it is that when I am gone Oskapar will trouble thee. Now I pray you all to beware of Blacktooth, for though the hound is whipped, he can still bite, and methinks he has not yet put Gudruda from his mind."

Now Bjorn had sat silently thinking much and drinking more, for he loved Eric less than ever on this day when he saw how all men did him honour and mourned his going, and his father not the least of them. "Eric," he said, "whom Oskapar hates, and then on whom he would work his vengeance, and that for no light cause."

"When ill sits in thy neighbour's house, she knocks upon thy door, Bjorn. Gudruda, thy sister, is my betrothed, and thou art a party to this feud," said Eric. "Therefore it becomes me better to hold her honour and the own against this Northerner."

than to gird at me for that in which I have no blame."

Bjorn growl wrath at these words. "Prate not to me," he said. "Thou art an upstart who wouldst teach thy duty to thy betters—ay, pulled up with light-won fame, like a feather on the breeze. But I say this: the breeze shall fall, and thou shalt fall upon the goose's back once more. And I say this also, that had I my will, Gudruda should wed Oskapar: for he is a mighty chief, and not a long-legged carle, outlived for man-slaying."

Now Eric sprang from his seat and laid hand upon the hilt of Whitefire, while men murmured in the hall, for they held that an ill-speech of Bjorn's.

"In thee, it seems, I have no friend," said Eric, "and hadst thou been any other man than Gudruda's brother, forthwith, thou shouldst answer for thy mocking words. This I tell thee, Bjorn, that, wert thou twice my brother, if they plotted with Oskapar when I am gone, thou shalt pay shrewdly for it when I come back again. I know thy heart well: it is cunning and greedy of gain, and filled with envy as a beaker with ale; yet, if thou lovest to feel it beating in thy breast, strive not to work me mischief, but to put Gudruda from me."

Now Bjorn sprang up also and drew his sword, for he was white with rage; but Asmund, his father, cried,

"Peace! Be seated. Be seated, Eric, and take no heed of this foolish talk. And for thee, Bjorn, art thou the Priest of Middelhof, and Gudruda's father, or art I? It has pleased me to betroth Brighteyes to Gudruda, and it pleased me not to betroth her to thee. For the rest, Oskapar would have slain Eric, not he Oskapar, therefore Eric's hands are clean. Though thou art my son, I say this, that, if thou workest ill to Eric when he is over the sea, thou shalt rightly learn the wrath of Whitefire; it is a milder word to plot against an absent man."

Eric sat down, but Bjorn strode scowling from the hall, and, taking horse, rode south; nor did he and Eric meet again till three years were come and gone, and then they met but once.

Magots then he tried of that day; nor shall they lead us to find out if Skallagrim in Eric's ears as he watched Bjorn pass. But Eric bade him be silent and turned to Gudruda.

"Look not so sad, sweet," he said, "for hasty words rise like the foam on mead and pass as soon. It vexes Bjorn that thy father has given me the good ship; but his anger will soon pass, or, at the very worst, I fear him not while thou art true to me."

"Then thou hast little to fear, Eric," she answered. "Look now on thy hair; it grows long as a woman's, and that is ill, for at sea the salt will eat it. Say, shall I cut it for thee?"

"Yes, Gudruda."

So she cut his yellow locks, and one of them lay upon her heart for many a day.

Now thou shalt swear to me, she whispered, "that no other man or woman shall cut thy hair: till thou comest back to me and I clip it again."

"That I swear, and readily," he answered. "I will go long-haired like a girl for thy sake, Gudruda."

He spoke low, but Koll the Half-witted, Great's third, heard this oath and kept it in his mind.

Very early on the morrow all men rose, and, taking horse, rode once more to the seashore, till they came to the shed where the Gudruda lay.

Then, when the tide was high, Eric's company took lock of the black ship's thrusters, and at his word dragged her with might and main. She ran down the greased blocks and sped on quivering to the sea, and as her dragon-prow dipped in the water people cheered aloud.

Eric must bid farewell to all, and this he did with a brave heart till at the last he came to Sævarna, his mother, and Gudruda, his dear love.

"Farewell, son," said the old dame; "I have little hope that these darkening eyes shall look again upon that bonny face of thine, yet I am well paid for thy birth-pain, for few have borne such a man as thou. Think of me at times, for without me thou hadst never been. Be not led astray of women, nor lead them astray, or ill shall overtake thee. Be not quarrelsome because of thy great might, for there is a stronger than the strongest. Spare an alien too, and take not a poor man's goods or a brave man's sword; but, when thou smitest, smite home. So shalt thou win honour, and, at the last, peace, that is more than honour."

Eric thanked her for her counsel and kissed her, then turned to Gudruda, whose stock, white and still, plucked at her golden girdle.

"What can I say to thee?" he asked.

"Say naught, but go," she answered; "go before I weep."

"Weep not, Gudruda, or thou wilt unman me. Say, thou wilt think on me."

"Ay, Eric, by day and by night."

"And thou wilt be true to me?"

"Ay, till death and after, for so long as thou cleavest to me I will cleave to thee. I will first die rather than betray thee. But of thee I am not so sure. Perchance thou mayest find Sævarna's journeyings and crave more kisses of her."

"Anger me not, Gudruda! thou knowest well that I hate Sævarna more than any woman. When I kiss her again, then thou mayest wed Oskapar."

"Speak not so rashly, Eric," she said, "and as she spoke Skallagrim drew near."

"If thou lingerest here, lord, the tide will serve us little round Westmans," he said, eyeing Gudruda as it were with jealousy.

"Come," said Eric. "Gudruda, fare thee well!"

She kissed him and clung to him, but made no answer, for she could speak no more.

CHAPTER XIII.

NOW HALL THE MATE CUT THE GRAPNEL CHAIN.

Gudruda bent her head like a drooping flower, and presently sank to earth, for her knees would bear her weight no more. He then marched to the lip of the sea, his head held high and laughing merrily to hide his pain of heart. Here stood Asmund, who gripped him by both hands, and kissed him on the brow, bidding him good luck.

"I know not whether we may meet again," he said; "but, if my hour be come, as thou returnest, this charge thee: that thou mindest Gudruda well, for she is the sweetest of all women that I have known, and I hold her the most dear."

Then he turned to Eric and said:

"Fear not for that, lord," said Eric; "I charge thee this, that, if I come back no more, as well may happen, force not Gudruda into marriage, if she wills it not, and I think she will have little leaning that way. And I say this also: count not overmuch on Bjorn thy son, for he has no loyal heart; and beware of Groa, who was thy housekeeper, for she loves not that Unna should take her place and more, and now I thank thee for many good things, and farewell."

"Farewell, my son," said Asmund, "for in this hour thou seemest more than son to me."

Eric turned to enter the sea and wade to the vessel, but Skallagrim caught him in his mighty arms as though he were but a child, and, wading into the surf till the water covered his waist, bore him to the vessel and lifted him up so that he caught the bulwarks in his hands.

Then they loosed the cable and got out the oars and soon were dancing over the waves. Presently the breeze caught them and they filled the sail and sped away like a gull towards the Westman Islands. But Gudruda sat on the shore watching till, at length, the light faded from Eric's golden helm as he stood upon the poop, and all the world grew dark to her.

Now it is to be told that Oskapar Blacktooth had tidings of this sailing and took counsel of Gjurur his son, and the end of it was that they made ready two great ships, dragons of war, and, placing sixty fighting men in each of them, sailed round the Iceland coast to the Westmans and waited there to waylay Eric. They had spies on the land, and from them they learned of Brighteyes' coming, and sailed out to meet him in the channel between the greater and the lesser islands, where they knew that he must pass.

Now, it drew towards evening when Eric rowed down this channel, for the wind had fallen, and he desired to be clear astern. Presently, as the Gudruda came near to the mouth of the channel, having high cliffs on either side, came long dragons of war—four of them, and they were shield-hung—glide from the cover of the island and take their station side by side between him and the open sea.

"Now here be vikings," said Eric to Skallagrim.

"Now here is Oskapar Blacktooth," answered Skallagrim, "for well I know that raven banner of his. This is a good voyage, for but a little while must we seek before we come to fighting."

Eric bade the men lay on their oars and spoke:

"Before us is Oskapar Blacktooth with two great dragons, and he is here to cut us off. Now two choices are left to us: one is to bout ship and run before him, and the other to row on and give him battle. What say ye, comrades?"

Hall of Lithdale, the mate answered, saying:

"Let us go back, lest we die. The odds are too great, Eric."

But a man from among the crew cried out: "When thou didst go on holmgang at Thingvalle, Eric, Oskapar's two chosen champions stood before thee, yet at Whitefire's flash they scurried through the water like startled ducks. It was an omen, for so shall his great ships fly when we swoop on them. Then the others shouted:

"Ay, ay! Never let it be said that we fled from Oskapar—de on the woman's talk. Hall!"

"Then we are all of one mind, save Hall only," said Eric. "Let us put Oskapar to the proof." And while men shouted "Yes!" he turned to speak to Skallagrim. The Barak was gone, for, waiting no breath in the narrow channel, he was the long shields on the bulwark rail.

Now men busked on their harness and made them fit for fight, and, when all was ready, Eric mounted the poop, and with him Skallagrim, and bade rowers give way. The Gudruda leapt forward, and, with a shout, she gave Oskapar's ships. Now they saw that these were bound together with a cable and yet they must go betwixt them.

Eric ran forward to the prow, and with him Skallagrim, and called aloud to a great man who stood upon the ship to starboard, wearing a black helm with raven's crest, and said:

"Who art thou who bars the sea against me?"

"I am named Oskapar Blacktooth," answered the great man.

"And what must we lose at thy hands?"

"One thing—your lives!" answered Blacktooth.

"Thrice have we stood face to face, Oskapar," said Eric, "and methinks that heretofore thou hast won no great glory. Now it shall be proved if thy luck has bettered."

"Art yet head, lord, of that prick in the shoulder that thou camest by on Horse-Head Heights?" roared Skallagrim.

For answer, Oskapar seized a javelin and hurled it straight at Eric, and it had been his death had he not caught it in his hand as it flew. Then he cast it back, and that was the end of it. But on board the ship there lay Oskapar's force twenty or thirty dead men.

When all were cast into the sea, men ate and rested.

But we have not done so bad," said Eric to Skallagrim.

"We shall do better yet," said Skallagrim to Eric; "rather had I seen Oskapar's head lying in the scrappers than those of all his carles; for he may get more men, but never another head!"

Nix the wind freshened till by midnight it blew strongly. The mate Hall came to Eric and said:

"The Gudruda dips her nose deep in Ran's cup. Say, Eric, shall we shorten sail?"

"Nay," answered Eric, "keep her full and fast. Where yonder Raven flies, my Sea-star must follow, and he pointed to the warship that rode the waves before them."

After midnight clouds came up with rain, and hid the face of the night-sun and the ship they sought. The wind blew now never more than a furlong ahead of them, rode the dragon of Oskapar. But now, being afraid of the wind and sea, she had lowered her sail somewhat, and made as though she would put about and run for Iceland.

"That she may not do," called Eric to Skallagrim.

Every stroke a man lay dead or wounded to the death. Six of them turned to fly, but just then the grappling irons broke, and their ship drifted out with the tide towards the open sea, and presently no man of that twenty was left alive.

"Now the men of the ship of Oskapar and the Gudruda pressed each other hard. Thrice did Oskapar strive to come aboard and thrice he was pushed back. Eric was ever where he was most needed, and with him Skallagrim, for these two threw themselves about from side to side, and were never here, but came long dragons of war—four of them, and they were shield-hung—glide from the cover of the island and take their station side by side between him and the open sea."

ready to board. On they came with a rush, and were driven back, though hardly, for they were many, and those who stood against them few. Again they came scrambling over the bulwarks, and this time a score of them leapt aboard Eric turned from the fight against the dragon of Oskapar and saw it. Then, with Skallagrim, he rushed to meet the boarders as they swarmed along the hold, and naught might they withstand the axe and sword. Through and through them swept the mighty pair, now Whitefire flashed and now the great axe fell, and at last Skallagrim, "if once she rolls side on to those seas Ran has her, for she must fill and sink."

"So they hold, lord," answered Skallagrim, "see, oncemore she runs!" "Ah, but we run faster—she is out-galled. Up, men, up: for presently the light begins."

It is hard to join battle in such a sea," quoth Hall.

"Good or bad," growled Skallagrim, "do thou thy lord's bidding," and he half lifted up his axe.

The mate said no more, for he mis-doubted him of Skallagrim Lambstail and his axe.

Then men made ready for the fray as best they might, and stood, sword in hand and drenched with foam, clinging to the bulwarks of the Gudruda as she wallowed through the seas.

Eric went aft to the helm and seized it. Now but a length ahead Oskapar's ship laboured on beneath her small sail, but the Gudruda rushed towards her with all canvas set and at every leap plunged her golden dragon beneath the surf and shook the water from her forelock.

"Make ready the grapnel!" shouted Eric through the storm. Skallagrim seized the iron and stood by. Now the Gudruda rushed alongside the Raven, and Eric steered so skillfully that there was a fathom space, and no more between the ships.

Skallagrim cut the iron well and truly, so that it hooked and held. On sped the Gudruda and the cable tautened—now her stern kissed the bow of Oskapar's ship, as though she was towing her, and thus for a space they travelled through the seas.

Eric's folk shouted and strove to cast spears; but they did this but ill, because of the rocking of the vessel. As for Oskapar's men, they clung to the bulwarks and did nothing, for all the heart was out of them between fear of Eric and terror of the sea. Eric called to man to take the helm, and Skallagrim crept aft to where he stood.

"What counsel shall we take now?" said Eric, and as he spoke a sea broke over them—for the gale was strong.

"Board them and make an end," answered Skallagrim.

"Enough work; still, we will try it," said Eric, "but may not I thus for long, and I am loath to leave them."

Then Eric called for men to follow him, and many answered, creeping as best they might to where he stood.

"Thou art mad, Eric," said Hall the mate, "cut loose the helm, and let us drive, else we shall both founder, and that is a poor tale to tell."

Eric took no heed, but, watching his chance, leapt on to the bows of the Raven, and after him leapt Skallagrim. Even as he did so, a great sea came from the west and over them, so that half the ship was hid for foam. Now Hall the mate stood near to the grapnel cable, and, fearing lest they should sink, out of the cowardice of his heart, he let his axe fall upon it and severed it.

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BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

THE ACTOR.

OLD IZAAK.

GENERAL CHATTER.

MR. WHEELER.

BABY ON FIRE WITH ECZEMA

*My little nephew suffered terribly about 6

BABY'S FACE COVERED WITH SORES.

TRANT'S FACE COVERED WITH BONES.

DATE PAGE COVERED WITH BOMB.

"The improvement in my little boy since we have taken the CUTCHOWA BAKSHIDIN is very noticeable. The large white comb on his head has become loose and fell off in less than two days of application of the soap and ointment. The itching of his arms and legs was something dreadful, and he used to tear himself out of the bed awfully. The night we applied the CUTCHOWA BAKSHIDIN with the soap, the little fellow cried instant and deep sound all through the night, for the time for two years and a half. The people that him only four weeks ago are greatly astonished at the improvement in his little body. The doctor has made him in. They are worthy their gold, and cannot be too highly spoken of. You quite at liberty to use my statements, and name of address, as I am only too pleased and proud to be of facts as I find them.

Respectfully,
C. S. LING, Singapore.

BABY'S HEAD A RUNNING SORE.

BABY'S HEAD A RUNNING SORE

BABY'S HEAD A BURNING SORE.

"The skin disease which afflicted my child severely began on his head, in the shape of red spots, which gradually grew larger, scales forming one upon the other. The hair became very thin and fell out. The disease ran over his head and down some ways down his neck, and he became very much embarrassed by his neck. I went to the doctor four months, but grew worse, until he was frightful to behold. At this time I saw the advertisement of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I sent for a set, and in one week a great change, and in a short time he was greatly cured. The CUTICURA REMEDIES worked wonders, and I can truly say that the CUTICURA, in which I have recommended them."

"(Mrs. A. M. SLOCUM,
Collins, Raleigh, near Ottery St. Mary, Devon.)"

"My little boy's head was very, very bad with terrible skin disease, but the CUTICURE REMEDIES entirely cured him.

"Mrs. JILKE,
"Drugs Farm, Ottawa St. Mo."

BABY TORTURED BY SKIN DISEASE.

ne ho BABY TORTURED BY SKIN DISEASE

BABY TORTURED BY SKIN DISEASE.

I am much pleased to be able to tell you the Little Boy is quite well of that dreadful commotion. We are truly thankful to the CUTICURA REMEDIES, although I had tried so many things seemed like throwing money away to try any else. We had two doctors, and he was also patient in the infirmary for one month. He worsened, and I had his little hands every night for years, and could never leave him at a moment's notice. The burning, the itching, the itching was dreadful. In three months from the time we began to use CUTICURA REMEDIES he was completely cured.

"L. MORRIS."

"My boy is quite well, and has been for some time. His disease was quite as bad as my sister's. Mrs. Fullerton's—little girl, and the doctor told he would probably never get better. But when I saw what the CUCUITORA NEMEDIES did for my sister's girl, I tried it, and in a few weeks he was quite well. His skin is beautiful, whereas before was scaly from head to foot. He is now as healthy as I."

BABY'S FACE A MASS OF SCABS.

DAVE PAGE A MASS OF SCARS.

BABY'S FACE A MASS OF SCARS.

"My boy's face broke out when he was months old, and became a mass of scales. For three years he was under the care of three different doctors, who gave the disease no name, but he was his own worst enemy. He nearly four years went for the first lot of CUTICURA REMEDY. We could see a great improvement in him from the third day. The second lot thoroughly cured him. He is now a fine, healthy boy, with the fair-skin. You can make what use of this you like. I am very grateful to the CUTICURA REMEDY, and recommend them everywhere.

Every humor of the skin and scalp of infancy, childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, simply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, pleasantly, and economically cured by the CUTICURA.

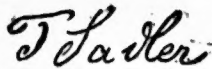
SKIN CURE, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite
Purifier and Beautifier; and CUTICURA REM-
EDY, the new Blood Purifier and greatest
Remedy for Eruptions of the Skin, the great-
est skin medicine ever discovered. It
instantly allays the most irritating itching,
and inflammation, cleans the skin and ex-
coriates and scales, heals ulcers and sores, a-
nd restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, the great-
est skin medicine for the face, cures all
treating skin diseases and baly humors. It
draws the whitest, clearest skin and softest
lips from pimples, spots, or blemishes. CUTI-
CURA REMEDY, the greatest of humors, the
greatest of humor remedies, cleanses the
blood impurities and poisonous elements, and thus
cures the CAUSE. HENCE THE CUTICURA REMEDY
is the only specific cure for all eruptions
from infancy to age, when physicians, hospital
all other remedies fail. Parents, remember
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THE ADJOURNED INQUEST.



THE INQUEST.

—VISITS TO PUBLIC-HOUSES.
—William Steer, head barman at the Bell public-house, Middlesex-street, White-chapel, said: About half-past five on the afternoon of the 12th, I saw deceased and a man, who looked like a sailor, came in. The men had rat a light coat on and black sailor's cap with a shiny peak. He had a moustache and a beard about six inches long. They had dark eyes and black hair, and wore blue and clothes. They remained about an hour. The coroner said there was a discrepancy of time between the two witnesses.—

STATEMENT BY THE ACCUSED.
—Mr. Mathews said that it might ease his mind if he told them that the prisoner made a statement. In the statement he had said he went to the Bell in the court the afternoon. From the Bell to Mrs. J. J. Williams, from Mrs. Williams to "Treadway", and he had given those houses in which he was with the unknown woman on the afternoon. With the desire where it was possible, to corroborate statement, he (Mr. Mathews) was calling witnesses before them, so that they may hear after judge what could be said to give to the prisoner a statement. "The unknown man, to tell you we have no prisoner.—Mr. Mathews: Well, I ought to tell the accused man.

without my seeing them if the office window is shut. I remember the man coming back about three o'clock. He came up to me and asked if he could go into the kitchen, and I said "No." He said, "Why won't you let me go into the kitchen," and I replied, "Because no strangers are allowed the kitchen." He said I was a very hard-hearted woman.

—P.C. William Bogan, 223 H. deposed: I was at the main entrance of the London Docks at 1.15 a.m. on the 15th, when I saw a man lying down drunk. On the left eye he had a slight abrasion. I got hold of him by the coat-collar, and as I did so a sergeant and another constable came up. The man said he wanted to get into the dock to his ship, the steamship Fax. I told him he was too drunk to be admitted into the docks. I requested him to go away, and he became very abusive both to me and the dock constables. Some

gent then asked if he would allow him to examine him, and he did. The sergeant and P.C. Hyde examined him by passing their hands over his ribs. Both said his ribs were not broken. P.S. Edwards, Hyde, and the man then went towards the Minorities. They only went a few yards, and then the sergeant and constable returned to me. The man could not go up Queen-street without coming back to us. He could have got by way of the Minorities into Royal Mint-street, which leads into Swallow Gardens, without passing us.

the statement of Serg. Sessions, adding that "I saw a labourer's clenched fist against the man's ribs, and the man fell over the outside and told the labourer to let the other go." The remaining afterwards got up and went to Cartwright street towards the Minories.

A DOCK LABOURER'S EVIDENCE.

—John Dooley, dock labourer, living at a common lodging-house in Upper East Smithfield, said: On the morning of the 21st inst. I was in the company of a man named Smith, who was a labourer, and we were going to the London Docks about a quarter past one. We saw a dock-sergeant ordering a man to go away. The man seemed drunk and wanted to go into the dock, but the constable would not let him, and told him to go away. Harvey

blood was running down his face. The landlord was in the kitchen at the time, and the man said: "Will you let me have a bed?" The landlord said: "Go to a hospital and get your head dressed, and then you can have bed." Upon that the man took his cap off, and said: "I have no money, but I have a wages note for 24." The landlord repeated what he had previously said, and the man said: "You call this a Christian country do you?" The man then took out a watch, and looked at his minutes. It would be nearly two o'clock.—Charles Trenday, landlord of the Marlborough public-house, said: I have known Sadler as a customer at my house. He came in on Thursday night, the 12th inst., about eight o'clock. Sadler paid for drink for some time, and then he said: "I have a wages note for 24." He then produced a lottery ticket for 2s. He remained about half an hour. He had been drinking when he came in, and he drank whisky and beer while he was in the house. I have not seen him since.—George Peaskill, lodging-house keeper, Upper East Smithfield, corroborated the statements of the witness. Decker as to Sadler applying for lodgings, and being advised to go to the hospital.

he had seen him a short time before at the dock gates using abusive language to the gatekeeper, adding, "I know nothing about the assault. It was not committed whilst I was there." Sadler said, "No, you dirty dog. You took particular good care you did not see it. I think it is hard luck. I've been knocked about before-to-night by women and thieves in White's-row, Brick-lane. I expect such treatment from them. They got nothing for their trouble, as I had no money, but from you (the dock officials) I expect trouble. If I am an old sailor and drunk, I

SADLER'S ANTECEDENTS.
The antecedents of the accused man Sadler have now, it is stated, been ascertained to a far back as March, 1887, and from this information it is shown that, with half of the series of crimes attributed to the East India merchant, he could apparently have had absolutely nothing to do. It appears that on the 24th of March, 1887, he joined the Georgian at Newport, and remained with her until the 5th of May following, when he left her for London. From this latter date until August he was in England, and presumably in London. Sadler went away to sea again on

succeeding year at Barry, near Cardiff. His
 next trip was to Norway in a similar capacity
 on the Chimborazo, which, leaving
 on the 10th of June last, returned a month
 later. He was in London on the 22nd of August, was
 engaged for the City of Amsterdam; then
 on the 15th of September, for the Churston;
 and finally, on the 24th of December, for the
 Fez, this being the vessel upon which he
 remained until her return to London on the 11th
 inst.

INTERVIEW WITH SADDLER'S WIFE.
 EXTRAORDINARY STATEMENTS.
 Saddle's wife has been interviewed by
 reporter in the country town in Kent
 where he has been living for rather more
 than two years. She is a pleasant-faced
 woman, and a hard-working woman, considered

Commercial-road. Subsequently he and his wife kept a greengrocer's shop in Langerstrasse, and when the war broke out he returned to Switzerland for a couple of years, and at this time Sadler was working at the tea warehouses in Cutler-street. He used to come home late at night, and he insisted upon their removal to some more to the East-end, where there was more work. In August, 1888, they were living in a street off the Commercial-road; but about August 5th her husband left her, and she being unable to pay the heavy rents demanded, and feeling that she could get on no more, she took her two boys, and went to come back to the country town in which she has since dwelt.

treatment of me, and added, 'I will tell you what we will do. You go your way, and I will go mine. I will never live with you any more.' Then I took to my heels and I ran up Backchurch-lane by the side of Whitechapel church, and we were met by a policeman. Sadler caught me, and said, 'Now, Sally, what do you mean? You are not afraid of me?' I told him I could do for myself. While we were talking we met the policeman again. We went to a stewed eel-shop, and whilst there a woman came in and said to my husband 'Hallo, Tom; how are you?' I walked

know the full extent of her domestic unhappiness. Asked about Sadler's temperance, she described him as a very peculiar man. "He flies into a passion in a moment," she said, "and for nothing at all in the world." She was very careful not to live in contact with him again. When he was in a rage he was best left alone. I humoured him, but I have known him behave like a maniac. When in drink he is best left to himself, but he could get sober very soon. Many a time he has got up a row in cold blood. I never knew him to lose five minutes at his work, however drunk he might have been over-night. Asked if her husband had a knife, Mrs. [redacted] said:

"A particular vessel of small tonnage trading between London and a near continental port, had been lying in one of the upper docks on the occasion of each of the murders. While the Customs official was in the midst of his investigations, other crimes took place, and the Customs official was thus in a position to make enquiries of the Customs officials that were in hand, for the vessel to which attention had been directed was in a lower dock on each occasion. The next phase of the inquiry was concerned with the crew; and here, as will readily be imagined, considerable difficulty was experienced in making any way. Ultimately, however, the situation underwent a change, and though at first it seemed that the theory

not of English nationality—became the object of special inquiries on the part of the government and the navy department. The search. He opened up communications with the responsible persons connected with the two vessels, and presently learnt this significant fact—that the sailor in question, although in the first place engaged by the commander of the *Albatross*, had on subsequent occasions, thrust himself forward as one of the crew on various pretexts, and had on the last voyage resorted to the tactics of a stowaway, having secreted himself in the hold of the vessel, and remained in hiding until the vessel had proceeded some miles on its voyage. Further investigations were now set

Jack the Ripper, it appears, was not unknown in the seventeenth century. At the British Museum is a copy of a black letter ballad, with two woodcuts, printed for Fran. Grove, on Snow Hill, about 1635, giving the "Strange and wonderful news of a woman which Lived near unto the Famous City of London, who had her head torn off from her Body by the Divel, and her lymbs rent in pieces and scattered about in the room where the mischief was done, which may serve to forwarn all proud and disloyal men and women to have a care how they behave them-

intend to extort money from him. Mr. Lockwood, Q.C., and Mr. Muir prosecuted; Mr. Cook, Q.C., and Mr. F. Fulton defended. Mr. G. Plumley, stock and share dealer, of 4, Tokenhouse Buildings, cross-examined, said he had known Mr. Perryman for a considerable time, and also Mr. Foster. He was a subscriber to Perryman's paper, and was acquainted with the Marks, whom he had known before their proceedings commenced. In 1879 he "collapsed" upon the Stock Exchange, but he pulled up subsequently and paid 20s. in the pound. Since then he had carried on business as a stock and share broker generally.—Mr.

number of witnesses to call who would speak as to what took place between Perryman and the witness, and he thought he could show that a more serious charge had been made against the accused to the jury. At the close of the cross-examination of the witness Plumbley the case was further adjourned.

TERRIBLE DOUBLE TRAGEDY
IN STAFFORDSHIRE.

William Strefford, manager of the Falcon Hotel, Stone, Staffordshire, killed his wife on Tuesday night by blowing out her brains with a charge of a double-barrelled gun, and then shot himself dead. The bodies were found by the police in the morning.

The pair had apparently lived on good terms, but lately their only child died, and the husband had since given way to drink.

ALLEGED WIFE POISONING.

SENSATIONAL MURDER TRIAL

SENSATIONAL MURDER TRIAL

LYING UPON THE BED DEAD.
her face black and her body showing signs of a severe struggle. She had been strangled to death, and the deep imprints of the murderer's fingers could be plainly seen upon her throat. Physicians were sent for, but Mrs. Cowles was beyond any hope of resuscitation. Mr. Cowles, a doctor, however, thought consciousness with great difficulty, and the doctor pronounced his wound to be of a superficial character. The banker exhibited the most despairing grief when told of the death of his wife, and made apparent attempts to take his own life. Meanwhile the neighbours had summoned the police, and

The result was his arrest last evening. The city is greatly excited, and there is talk of lynching. The motive of the crime is found in the fact that not long back Mr. Cowles insured the life of his wife for \$2,000, and in the further fact that the banker is suspected to be short in his accounts in consequence of unfortunate speculations.

A COURAGEOUS BOY.

A lad, aged 15, named Wood, is now lying in St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Chatham, suffering from injuries received in falling down a well. The boy had been accidentally the victim of the amputation of the right leg. On Wednesday Wood, accompanied by a lad named Green, and another lad on a visit from London, left home to explore some subterranean passages

running underneath Fort Clarence. All at once Wood disappeared, and later he was heard calling as if from a considerable depth. His companion ran to apprise Wood of father, who, on his arrival, found the mouth of an old well and windlass. A lad named Wybrow volunteered to go down the well, saying, "I'm lighter than you Mr. Wood, and shan't break the old rope." The rope was then tied round his waist, and Wybrow found the lad Wood lying in two feet of murky water, and in a few moments the boy was hauled up and removed to the hospital, where he was found to be suffering from terrible injury. Wybrow afterwards was himself brought to the surface. Subscriptions for Wybrow have been started at both Chesham and Rochester.

Bow-street.

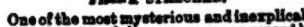
Clerkenwell.

A JUDICIAL SEPARATION.—Thomas A. cabinet maker, was charged with violently assaulting Susanah Ash.—The parties live in Haxon-street, Clerkenwell. Susanah Ash, who is bruised, said that the previous night her husband returned home the worse for drink. He abused and struck her in the mouth. A daughter attempted to shield her mother, and the son-in-law tried to get the girl in bed, as she fled from the room. When the wife tried to escape the prisoner seized her head "in chafery"—with his arm around her neck and in that position battered her face with his fist, making her mouth and eyes black and bloody. She said he had done no work for a month, but had pawned his tools for drink. She had been repeatedly assaulted by him, and twice he had been bound over to keep the peace towards her. She stated that she was afraid him for assault, and he was sentenced to give her a separation.

Henry Peacock, a lighterman, heard from the Police-sergeant, that a body had been found under the description: Age, 30 years; height 5 ft., complexion and hair dark, a brown dress, long black jacket, black alpaca stockings, and lace-up boots. On the person he found id. and a watch. The body was found at the foot of St. Leonard's-road, stating that there were two wounds, one at the back of the head and the other over the right eye, caused before death. The cause of death was drowning. The body was known as belonging to one of the neighbourhood during the last month of the year. The body had not been in the water more than two or three hours. The jury returned an open verdict.

DEATH IN A CAB.—Dr. Jackson held an inquest on the body of Elizabeth Faus, a widow, 60, a domestic servant in the employ of Mrs. Clancy, of Princess-road, South London-wood.—The mother of the deceased stated that her daughter complained of pains in

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hitting her.—P.C. Wellstead, 391 J, said went to the prisoner's house and there for him lying on the floor with his head under fire grate. He searched the room, and for a flat iron, and then took the prisoner to police station.—Prisoner was remanded.

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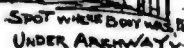
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VIEW OF ARCHWAY X (WHERE BODY
WAS FOUND) FROM CAMDEN STREET



Chamber-street at the entrance to the archway should you be able to see anyone in the centre of the arch? Yes.—Witness continuing said: This archway is much used by the carts and horses belonging to the Great Northern Railway; the stables are in Chamber-street, about thirty yards from the arch in question.

—By a Juryman: There is also a depot in Royal Mint-street.—The Witness: At a quarter past two I came up Chamber-street, through Leman-street, and walked direct to the arch, with the cart, with the intention of going to Royal Mint-street, and afterwards to return to the arch in Chamber-street. From Leman-street to the arch I did not see anyone. As soon as I turned under the arch I noticed something lying in the middle of the road, and I went through, I went up to it, and turned my lantern on it, and saw it was a human being. I then noticed some blood, and saw the woman open and shut one eye, and I blew my whistle immediately.



diately the times. Two police-constables, 161 and 275, came to me in about three or four minutes. They came from Royal Mint street.

IMPORTANT STATEMENT.

The Coroner: Did you hear any footsteps? The Witness: Yes; before I reached the archway there were footsteps going towards Mansell street. I could not see any one, but the sound was like some person walking, but I heard no one going through it in the direction of the Royal Mint street. I did not hear whether the person whose footsteps I heard came out of the arch, as I was not near enough to hear. Soon afterwards the constables arrived, and one of them went to the nearest doctor—Dr. Orxley—and the other went to Leaman-street Police Station. Dr. Orxley came from Dock-street first, and shortly afterwards the police constables came. The horse belonged to the rail company, and was going through the arch all night long. I would



through the last time before I found the body at about a quarter to two. On that occasion I did not see anything. I am sure there was no one near at the time, but the nearest persons would be the men at the railway stables.—A Jurymen: Do you think the railway men heard your whistle? The Witness: No, not at all; no one came but the constable for a time.—P.C. Higham, 161 H, deposed: I went on duty at about ten o'clock on the Thursday night. My beat consisted of Cartwright street, Upper East Smithfield, and Trinity square. Nothing happened to rouse my suspicions until 8½, when I heard a whistle from the direction of the end of the sound, and when I got to the archway I found a policeman by the side of a body which was lying in the centre of the roadway. I turned my light on, and examined the woman. On seeing that her throat was cut, I RAN FOR DR. ORLEY, of Dock-street, and he came as soon as possible. I then searched the vicinity, but could not find any trace of the man who I was likely to have seen. The Coroner: Suppose a light had not been there, do you think you could have seen any one standing in the centre of the roadway?

took place at the lodging-house on February 23rd, when he saw the deceased, and two hours later the man Sadler came and spoke to her, asking if she had any money for the lodgings, and she said, "No." Sadler then said, "I have been robbed. If I knew who had done it I would do for them." Witness repeated Sadler's further conversation with him as to the robbery, and he said that he had a certificate for \$4 odd if he would let him upstairs. At 12.30 the accused left, and three or four minutes later Frances followed. She put a black crape hat under her skirt and wore another.—When did you next see the man? When I caught him, between 11.30 and 12.12, on the 12th, at the Phoenix public-house, opposite the docks.—What was he doing? Drinking. He was alone.—Were you alone at the time? Yes. I had been accompanied to the Phoenix by two policemen. I had before given information to the police. I identified the man as the one who came outside, spoke to the officers, and a detective went into the house and called the man out, whilst the other policeman and I waited some distance off. The man came out when he was called, and we all went to Leman-street Police Station. I walked behind the man, and the man was questioned by the police, and he said that he was certain he was the man you saw at White's-row from 11.30 to 12.30 on the night and morning of the 12th and 13th? I am positive.—When he came in and said he had been robbed did you notice any injury to his face? No.—Did you notice the left eye? It was bleeding.—Was there any other mark? No.—When you saw him in the Phoenix had he any other mark? He seemed to have two black eyes and a cut on his head on the right side.—By the Jury: I did not observe stains on his head when he was brought in, did not see any stains on his clothing at the time. On Saturday morning when he was arrested I did not notice stains then. In the Phoenix he did not appear to recognise me. I had only seen the man once—the night of the 12th. He was intoxicated. He showed the certificate after he said he had been robbed. In the Phoenix the man looked at his head and said, "I have been robbed." Coroner: He did not say of what he had been robbed? I don't know whether Frances had been at the lodging-house on the night before the 12th. I have known Frances eighteen months as an occasional lodger. Witness countered the statement that his suspicion had been aroused by the published accounts that the woman had two hats, and one under her dress.

WHAT THE NIGHT-WATCHMAN SAW.
—Charles Guilver deposed: I am night-watchman at a common lodging-house, 8, White-star-row, Spitalfields. I have lived there for four years, and for the past three years I have had the same tenants, who are a couple of lodger, staying a night or two, and sometimes twice a week, and then not coming for while. She used to bring different men to the lodging-house. I identify the deceased as Frances. On February 11th I remember she came into the lodging-house between 10.30 and eleven. She was with the man Sadler. He stood at the staircase door, and she by the office window. I could not say who paid for the bed, but she showed them upstairs to a bed and they slept there together that night. I called them at seven o'clock on Thursday morning. At nine they were still in bed. I did not see either of them again until ten o'clock that night, when Frances came in alone very drunk. She went to sleep on a form with her head on the table. When she awoke she said to me, "I have been in the worst for drink. I asked him if he was looking for the young woman he had stopped with on the previous night. He said, "Yes; I want Frances." I replied, "There she is asleep, with her head on the table." He went to rouse her up, but could not get any sense into her; she was too far gone. Sadler said he had been robbed in a Thrawl-street of his life. His case he said led him to go into the hall to wash the blood off, which I did with hot water. He looked as if he had been thrown down and got "a touch of the gravel rash." It was on the left hand side of the face, on the cheekbone. There was not much blood; his face was dirty, as if he had fallen down. His clothes were as

NO BLOOD ON HIS CLOTHING.

Frances was still in the kitchen. Sadler got wrangling with the lodgers. I advised him to go to bed, and he said he had given Frances a shilling to pay for the bed. I asked the deputy if they had paid her, and she replied "Yes, I had." I then asked her to go to bed. Frances, and I then said: "Come, old fellow, you had better get out. You will only get into trouble." I led him out. He went very quietly.—What time was this? A little before twelve o'clock. Frances remained till I went to bed. She stayed in the kitchen till I went to bed. She stayed in the kitchen the whole time. I am giving the time by a clock in the office.—By the jury: It was past one o'clock, I am sure, and I am timing by the state of my work. I had got one of the kitchens tidied up.—The Coroner: Are you quite sure there was no ingoing out and Frances' going out? It is a very important point. I am certain of it. When I had finished the big kitchen I went to Frances and asked her to go into the other one. She was sitting on a form, nursing a kitten. She got up and went into the other kitchen.

herself then. A few minutes afterwards I saw Frances go through the passage towards the street door, with a hat on. — In reply to Mr. Mathews: She had two hats when she came into the house. One of them she threw away, and the other she gave to the woman just beginning to catch sight, and the woman stamped it out on the floor. She then put it on a rail. I did not see that hat in deposed possession again. The hat she wore was different to the one thrown on the fire. The woman said she had seen the hat in the house to my knowledge. — Was it possible for the woman to have come in without your knowing it? I should have been sure to have seen her. I had the key of the staircase door, so she could not have gone upstairs. Another young man was there with

—On the morning of the 13th did Sadler come back to the house? Yes; it was just after three. I was about to call one of the lodgers up. He stopped me and said, "Mrs. Fleming has come into the kitchen." I said, "You had better take the deputy."—Mrs. Fleming. She was up. Blood was running down his face, and he said he felt faint. I said to him, "Well, have you been at it again?" and he said he had. I then said to him, "What road are you in the highway (Ratcliffe). I said to him, "I thought you told me you were robbed of 3s. 6d. in Thrawl-street, and that was all you had?" He answered, "They thought I had some money about me, but I had none." I then said to Mrs. Fleming, "Go in the office, and she opened the window and asked him what he wanted. Sadler said, "Will you let me go into the kitchen? I feel so faint." She said, "I can't allow you to go in there, or I shall get into trouble." He then said to me, "Will you let Mrs. Fleming withdraw her head. Sadler then asked me to allow him. I declined, and advised him to go to the London Hospital,

as the blood was running down his forehead and face. There was not much blood—it was trickling down. I noticed that his clothes looked as if he had been on the ground again, but I saw no blood upon them. I left him

SADLER BEFORE THE MAGISTRATES.
At the Thames Police Court, on Monday, James Thomas Sadler, 58, described as a ship's fireman, residing at the Victoria Lodging-house, Upper East Smithfield, was charged by Detective-inspector Moore, of the Criminal Investigation Department, with wilfully causing the death of Frances Cole.

—Samuel Harris, a fishcureur, deposed: I live at 8, White-e-row, Spitalfields. I had been out for about half an hour on the night of the 11th, when I saw the deceased woman, Frances, in the lodging-house kitchen, sitting on a form, with her head on the table. This was about 10.30. At half-past eleven a man came in.—Was it that man in the dock? Yes.—Was he alone? Yes.—He looked round the kitchen, and then he came to the table, and he sat by the side of Frances. She looked up at him, and then laid her head on the table again. Prisoner asked her, "Have you any lodging-money?" She made no reply. He said, "I have been robbed, and if I knew who

another one on her head.—Have you seen the woman since? Yes. When I went to the mortuary on Friday afternoon. I was taken there by the police. I saw the deceased woman then, and I have no doubt she was Frances.—The Magistrate (to prisoner): Have you any questions to ask?—Prisoner: I do wish to jog his memory as to the early part of his statement. He has said that I had a friend who was a woman who had robbed me.—The Magistrate: Put to him who robbed you.—The Magistrate: Put to him anything you wish to suggest.—Prisoner: I say that the girl was with me at the time I was robbed. She knew I was robbed.—The Magistrate: The witness was not there; he could not tell that.—Prisoner: No, perhaps not. Just read that part of his statement again.—The clerk complied.—The Magistrate (to the prisoner): Do you wish to say anything else? Pri-

POLICE TESTIMONY.

—Westley Edwards, 7 H. said. On the morning of the 20th I left my flat before two o'clock. I was on duty on the Mint pavement. I saw the prisoner who was very badly drunk. I could see the cut over his left eye. He was standing on the pavement. Prisoner said he had been knocked about at the dock gates. — Prisoner said: "Prisoner quite right. I thought he said Dockhead." — Witness continued: I asked him how it occurred. He said his ship was lying in the docks, and he went to the gate in order to get admittance to go on board. The gatekeeper refused to let him in in consequence of his being drunk. Prisoner said: "I told me I said something to him when he dare say if it was not for one man he would give me what I deserved—a good hiding." By the "one man" was meant a police-constable. Prisoner further said, "The constable then walked

AT THE LONDON HOSPITAL.

—William Fewell, night porter in the receiving-room of the London Hospital, deposed: A little before five on the 13th inst. I was on duty in the receiving-room, and the prisoner came in with lacerated scalp and a small cut on the forehead. I took him to the dressing-room, washed his face, and then washed his scalp wound on the right side and washed his face. I asked him how he came by it, and he said the truth of it was he had been with woman, and she had done it.—Prisoner: I am careful what you say.—Witness: I will tell the truth.—Examination resumed: I asked the prisoner what he had done, and he said:—“Only 7s. or 8s. and watch.” He said he should not have minded that; but they had knocked him about. Prisoner was trembling very much. I asked him why he trembled so. He answered because he was so cold; he had been walking about. Could I give him something to drink? He said he did not want anything to give him, and persuaded him to go home to his lodgings. He said unfortunately he had got none, and had only been asleep one night, and he had not secured any. He told me his ship was lying in the London Dock. I thought he said it was the *Fly*. He said he would like to get up his ribs and have my blood on his hands. I asked him, “Are your hands hurt?” It was some few seconds before he answered me. He put up his hands and looked at them. He said, “My finger is cut.” I can’t say positively whether he said “he,” “she,” or “they” had a knife and a cutting-glass. I looked at his finger, and it was slightly cut on the skin. I said, “All the blood couldn’t come from that little cut.” He replied, “If it did not come from that it came from my head.” I asked him where the affair happened. He told me in a small street at the bottom of Leman-street, and near the bottom of Leman-street he had been in one or two places to get a few halfpence to get some refreshment, but they had “chucked” him out. He added if he could borrow a trifle he would double the interest of it, as he had £25 to draw. The scalp wound was then dressed by the receiving-room nurse. The cut on his forehead I did not dress. He said he was a patient and did not want to go. As he seemed so shaky we put him on a sofa near the gas-stove for an hour and a half. I then woke him up and told him that I was going off duty and that he had better go. I gave him a penny. He seemed thankful, and left.—Prisoner in reply said:—“I am not in good trim for cross-examine him. I am.”

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